

# The Last Marauder - Remus's Soliloquy

by Nemo

Category: Harry Potter

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-20 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-20 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:38:43

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 497

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Remus's thoughts after his friends are lost. Very short. DO NOT READ IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE DEPRESSED. It depresses me and I wrote it. This is my first attempt at angst.

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The Last Marauder - Remus's Soliloquy.

><br>Everyone has been saying recently how fun it is to write Remus fics so here's mine. Thanks to Shadow Dragon for the idea

><br>and for giving us 'I am Remus.' Don't be discouraged by the flamers Shadow. PG for darkness, angst and despair.

><br>Disclaimer: None of these characters belong to me, they belong to J.K. Rowling OBE, Bloomsbury, Scholastic et al.

><br>Please don't sue me.

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><br>My life is over.

><br>My only friends all taken from me in one night. James, Lily and Peter, the martyrs and Sirius, the traitor. Only I,

><br>Remus, the werewolf, the misfit am left. I cry again; I feel a cold bitter hatred towards Voldemort who robbed me and

><br>the world of such friends. Even more, I hate Sirius. He sold Lily and James to the Dark Lord, he killed Peter, he got

><br>himself thrown into Azkaban and erased all my friends, all my happiness and all my life in one fell swoop.

><br>I'll never forget the picture I saw of Sirius the night he killed those muggles. The broken buildings, the people in the

><br>background writhing in pain, the wizards weeping and Sirius laughing.

><br>Laughing! Laughing! Laughing!

><br>How can he kill all those poor people and laugh? I cannot believe that that man used to be my best friend.

><br>At school, Sirius was always there for me. He risked himself by becoming an animagus for me. He did so many things for  
><br>me yet he still turned out to be in league with Voldemort.

><br>He willingly risked his own life for his friends and yet killed them. He said he would die for us yet we were to have  
><br>died for him. He said he would fight the shadow to the end of his days, yet he turned out to be serving it.

><br>These things I cannot understand. I hate Sirius, I hate Voldemort, I hate the world.

><br>James, Peter and sweet Lily are dead. Neither I nor the world will ever see their like again.

><br>What is the point of life? I have no friends, no family and no job. If I died now, no one would notice. I would just be

><br>someone else who died in this terrible year, a statistic. Why should I not die now. I would be happy and there is no one  
><br>to miss me. The truth is that I'm a coward. I'm too afraid to leave this cruel world.

><br>At school, James, Sirius, Peter and I were always together. We were the marauders. Now all of them are gone and I, Remus

><br>Lupin am the last marauder.

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><br>AN I don't know why it's so dark, I wasn't feeling depressed 'til I wrote this. I may get a couple more posts done soon  
><br>but we have builders in and the power is down most of the day. Thanks to Shadow Dragon for checking this for me.

><br>Nemo 19/6/00

End  
file.